VENUS COMICS
2
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Tank Vixens
ADULTS ONLY

TANK Vixens™

The Annals of the 101'st Heavy Tank Crushing Battalion.

DON'T WORRY, CAP'N! I'M HERE!

YOU'RE TOO LATE! YOUR PALS ARE KAPUT!!

QUICK, FIREN! STRIKE A POSE!

CAN FIREN SAVE THE 101ST? OR WILL THIS BE... UDDA TRIUMPHANT?!

SAGARA '94

FORV'ARDS OVER THE BODIES! ONV'ARD TO GLORY! EIN RRRRROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS!

BUY SHORT, SELL LONG!

WAR IS, LIKE ICKY!

WHO IS TO BLAME:

STORY
PAUL KIDD

ART
MIKE SAGARA

BUT IF I TAKE THE FALL, I'M TAKING YOU ALL WITH ME! WA-HA-HA-HA...

MY RIGHT HAND IS TIRED.

HERR GENERAL! HERR GENERAL!

IDIOT! I TOLD YOU NEFFER TO BOTHER ME V'EN I'M POSING!

FOOM!

ACHT UND SCHRÖDING

Z'EY HAFF SIGHTED DER COALITION T KRRRRRRUSH BATTALIONA LAST MEIN EN ISS IN MY GR

WAA-HA-HA-HA! NOW ZER PLANET FRAMMENV'ANGER IS FINALLY IN MEIN GRASP! ON TO *VICTORY!*

BUT HERR GENE Z'ESE FOX BABES *DYNAMITE!* IS POWERFUL FOR

NEIN---V'E SHALL CRUSH THEM LIKE V'E CRUSH Z'OSE NASTY INDIVIDUAL CHEESE STICK THINGS! V'E SHALL V'IN BECAUSE V'E HAFF EIN SECRET V'EAPON... ---*ME!*

V'E SHALL CONQUER Z'ESE FOX BITCHES AT LAST!

V'E BLOW OFF ALL THEIR KNEECAPS UND MAKE Z'EM WALK FUNNY ALREADY!!!

BLAM!

KARBIDE! EINE VIXEN KAMPF GERSPLAZEN!

HILDA! BREAK O DER CUCUM UND DER TOB SAUCE! TON V'E CELEBR EIN VICTOR

MEANWHILE, IN ORBIT...

RING...

RING...

=CLICK=

"HALLO? V'AS? V'AT YOU MEAN 'AM I NEKKID?'"

"V'AT? V'AT COLOR UNDERV'EAR AM I V'EARINK? WHO ISS ZISS?"

THUNK

Solar mirror
Plan B
configuration
Firing program
reconfigured

BEEP!

"OH YA, V'ELL I'M CAPTAIN ZEERA GEKKADOS, PENCIL DICK! GO SCHKRIBBLE ON YOUR OWN TIME! ZISS ISS EIN MILITARY COMMUNICATIONS CHANNEL!"

WHIRR!

CLIC!

"HALLO? HALLO? ---V'ELL, REALLY! DER CHEEK OF SOME PEOPLE!"

OOOOH.

I JUST LOVE THE FEELING OF WATER BUBBLING THROUGH MY FUR!

MMMM---IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU SMILE.

THANKS FOR COMING INTO TH CUBICLE WITH M NORMALLY ALL THE WATER GOE COLD JUST AFTE I SOAP MY HAIR.

'S NOTHING I GUESS SHARING A SHOWER IS ALL PART OF ARMY LIFE, HUH?

ZIP!

UH, YEAH... J-JUST GIRLS TOGETHER...

YEP, JUST TWO GIRLS TOGETHER HAVING FUN!

OOPS.

I SAY! LAST NIGHT I HAD A DREAM THAT I WAS A SAUSAGE ROLL!

...FORGET ABOUT CAPTAIN. LUNCH-'S AN HOUR AWAY. E SURE TO THINK OMETHING BEFORE EN! WE HAVE A OLE GRATUITOUS HOWER SCENE TO ENJOY!

I SUPPOSE SO.

YOU'RE A NATCH! U'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING. YWAY, I'M THE JINX. METHING DREADFUL'S URE TO HAPPEN TO ME AND THEN YOU'LL BE FINE!

SHOWER

WW, MAN! OMEONE'S OLEN YOUR LOTHES!

OH YEAH. WELL AT LEAST THE SHOWER WAS HOT.

BUT DOESN'T IT BUG YOU? IT'S SO *UNFAIR!* IF YOUR CLOTHES HADN'T BEEN HANGING ON TOP OF MINE, THEN *MY* ONES WOULD HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

MY BAD LUCK IS YOUR GOOD LUCK. THAT'S WHAT I'M FOR. I DON'T MIND.

'SPECIALLY SINCE IT'S FOR YOU...

WELL, IT'S NOT FAIR. YOU'RE THE ONLY SANE PERSON IN THIS PLACE.

WELL--- HERE. WEAR THIS SHIRT TILL WE GET BACK TO THE TENT.

VOOOOSH!

'S FUNNY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? WHO'S DOING THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. THE WHOLE UNIT IS SUPPOSED TO B SCHEDULED FOR GRATUITOUS T&A

SURE ENOUGH, OUTSIDE THE SHOWERS...

HOKAY, CLASS! A V'UN! A V'UN! A V'UN, A TWO-A TWO-A T'REE...!

CLUB NEETE

UND TURN! CLAP! A V'UN, A TWO-A TWO A T'REE!

PAK!

FWEEEE

WOOOO! COME ON BUBBE'S SHAKE Z'OZE TAILS!

BOOM

INCREDIBLE!!

BANDITS SECTOR RED ZERO ZERO! A AND B COMPANIES DEPLOY!

TANG!

POON!

CAPTAIN! MOVE OUT! I WANT COMPANY 'C' SILHOUETTED THREATENINGLY ON THE HILL!

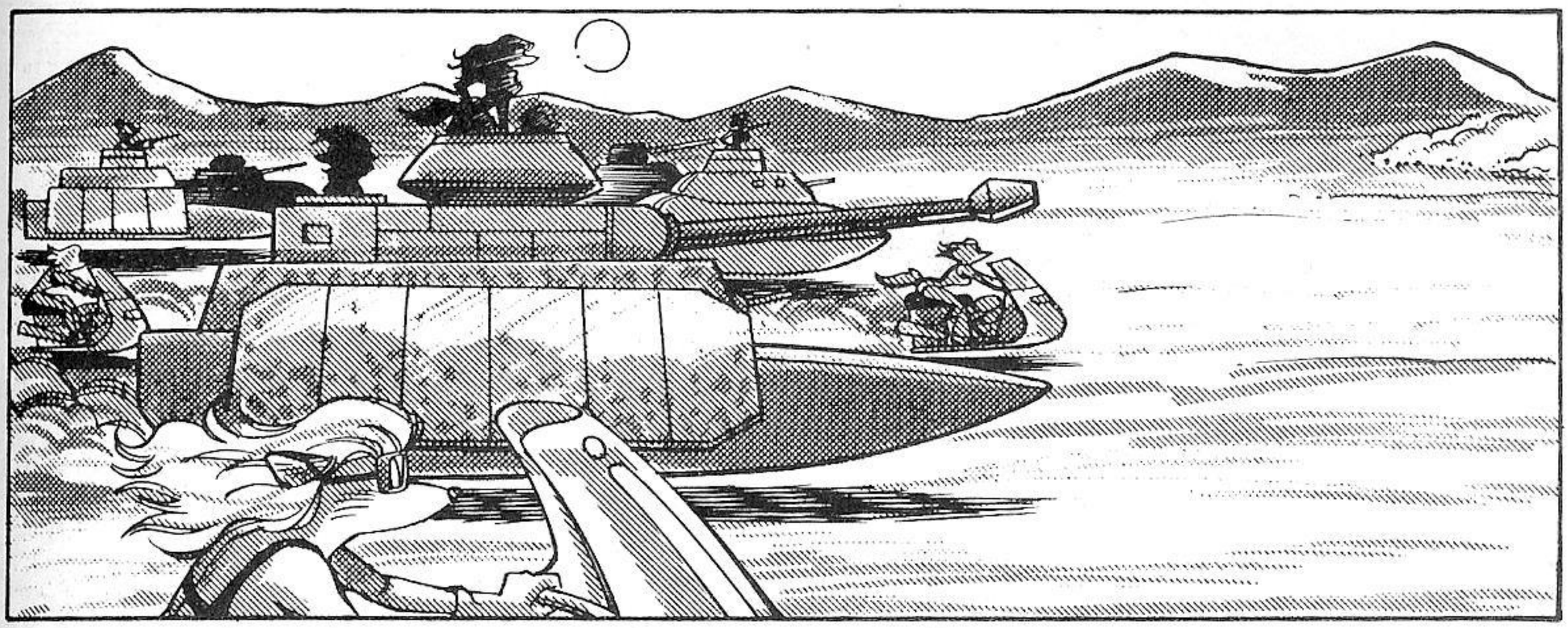
YAWOHL HERR MAJOR! VE SHRIVEL UP Z'ERE TESTICLES V'ITH FRIGHT!

LET'S GET Z'ISS SHOW ON DER ROAD!

STOP! WHERE'S FIREN?

DUNNO.

ACH! NO TIME! MOVE OUT! GO GO GO!!



MEANWHILE, AT THE CENTER OF A FORMATION OF KAMIKAZE LEMMING ASSAULT PANZERS...
FORV'ARDS!
CHOP OFF THEIR FINGERS! GNAW THEIR SKULLS UND DANCE NAKED ON THEIR STICKY BONES!
GRÜSSEN ZYCLON B!
!!
LOOK!
IT'S NOT V'ORKING! SHE'S AS HOT AS V'E ARE! THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK!
MY GOD! ALL UNITS ENGAGE!
TALLY-HO!!

GENTLE READER...

ALTHOUGH GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE MAY BE OFFENSIVE TO MANY OF YOU, WE MUST POINT OUT THAT THE COMBAT DEPICTED IS ESSENTIALLY BLOODLESS. AS YOU ARE AWARE, SCIENCE FICTION SOLDIERS ARE NOTORIOUSLY BAD SHOTS.

EAT HOT FEMINIST DEATH YOU DICKLESS RODENT WONDERS!

WAAAAH! SATAN! SATAN! SATAN!

SQUEEEEE!

HAKKIE MAIM! HAKKIE MAIM!

SOME DAYS ISS GOOD TO BE A GIRL!!!

IN WORLD WAR 2 IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE AVERAGE SOLDIER NEEDED TO FIRE 200 ROUNDS FOR EVERY HIT SCORED ON ANY ENEMY*. THE SOLDIER OF THE FUTURE, HOWEVER, IS EXPECTED TO HAVE A WIDE RANGE OF SKILLS, TACTICS, ELECTRONICS, NAVIGATION AND DEPORTMENT...ALL OF WHICH LEAVES VERY LITTLE TIME TO PRACTICE MARKSMANSHIP.

AS A RESULT, NO ONE CAN HIT A BARN DOOR.

*SINCE THE AVERAGE SOLDIER CARRIED ONLY 80 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION, IT MUST BE ASSUMED THAT THE ALLEDGED CASUALTIES IN WW2 WERE ACTUALLY THE RESULT OF CLERICAL ERROR.

TAILS! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

GET DOWN! STAY WITH ME!

LATRINE

ERMA & TOKI

ALL LOADS OVER 2 POUNDS MUST BE LOWERED BY HAND

Beware of STD's. Always brush your teeth.

ANNI IS A GREAT SNIVELING GIRLIE WEED! -SIGNED GEDDA

OH BUMMER.

WELL, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GET OUT THERE. TIME TO COLLECT A SHOT MEANT FOR SOMEONE ELSE. IT'S THE ONLY TIME I'M EVER GOING TO FEEL POPULAR.

BYE, FIREN. I REALLY WISH...

WELL, IT COULD HAVE BEEN FUN, YOU KNOW...

BANG!

OOG

RETREAT! THAT DAMNED FIELDMOUSE BITCH IS OUTPOSING US!

REGROUP! REGROUP!

FORV'ARD, MEIN CHILDREN!

LOOT Z'ER DORMITORIES! BURN Z'ER SHOWERS! Z'ISS V'ILL BE DER GREATEST PANTIE RAID IN HISTORY!

CUCUMBERS

HILDA --- I'LL BE IN MY CARAVAN PLAYING V'ITH DEAD THINGS!

STAND BY TO ACTIVATE PLAN B!

BUT CAPTAIN WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM THERE!

THEY'VE NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE BEFORE THE ATTACK! ARE YE SAYIN' WE HAVE TO JUST LEAVE 'EM THERE?

RESCUE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS.

BUT CAPTAIN...

NEIN! NOW GO BACK AND GET T' V'ORK. V'E NEED SOMETHING TO COUNTERACT THEIR NEW POSER!

NOW THERE'S A FINE THING, SO IT IS! WELL, I'M NOT HAVIN' IT. NOT WHILE I LIVE AN' BREATHE! LEAVE THOSE POOR WEE MITES ALL ALONE? *NEVER!*

COME ON! WE'LL GO LOOK FOR 'EM OURSELVES.

MY POOR WEE DARLINGS... OOOOH--- JUST THINK O' WHAT UNSPEAKABLE THINGS THOSE VOLES MIGHT BE DOIN' TO THEM!

OO-ER!

ACH... V'Y ALL Z'ISS FIGHTING?

SSSSH! V'AT ARE YOU, NUTS? EVERYTIME V'E GET ALL NOSTALGIC... POW! V'E GET HIT FROM BEHIND!

AT HOME THE CHERRY ORCHARDS V'ILL BE BLOOMING...

QUIET! MEIN GOTT... SHUT UP ALREADY!

ACH... YOU WANNA SEE A PICTURE OF MY GIRL?

AAAAH! STOP!

LOOK, WHOEVER'S OUT Z'ERE... I'M NOT V'ITH HIM, OK? JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

DANG! DANG!

WHY DID YOU STOP ME? IT'S ALL I'M GOOD FOR. NOTHING BUT A JINX.

YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I'VE EVER HAD. I CARE ABOUT YOU.

DON'T! YOU'LL GET FLATTENED BY A GRAND PIANO OR SOMETHING AND YOU'LL BE HURT.

I NEVER WANT ANYTHING TO HURT YOU.

I KNOW. I'M SORRY.

JUST MY LUCK, I SUPPOSE.

UH... OH HELL! SONYA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? WHY JOIN THE ARMY?

WHAT ELSE IS A JINX GOOD FOR? MY FATHER WAS A JINX --- MY MOTHER WAS A JINX.

I WAS ONLY BORN BECAUSE OF A HOLE IN A CONDOM.

NO SHIT?

YEAH, THE *EVERSURE "SQUIRTFREE"* BRAND WASN'T ONE OF THE BETTER ONES.

DAD SUED THE COMPANY. THE ONLY BIT OF LUCK I EVER HAD. THE MONEY PUT ME THROUGH UNIVERSITY.

I MEAN I JOINED UP BECAUSE I WANTED TO HELP! WHEN I SAW HOW THE IMPERIAL ECONOMIC EXTENSIONS WERE AFFECTING THE OVEREXTENDED ASSETS OF THE BORDER WORLDS...

S-SAY THAT AGAIN...!

WELL, I DID A POLITICS MAJOR. I MEAN, HOW COULD I SIT THERE AND LET THE *VIMPS* TAKE OVER THE POWER INFRASTRUCTURE OF OUR ENTIRE HEGEMONY?

YES...YES I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

YES! IT WILL REQUIRE AN EXTENSIVE READJUSTMENT OF...

...OF OUR POLITICAL INFRASTRUCTURE AS SUCH.

THE DYNAMIC OPPOSITION OF MILITARY AND CIVILIAN INTERESTS MUST BE MELDED TOGETHER...

UH-HUH...!

THEN THERE'S THE DYNAMIC EXPANSION OF THEIR MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX...

...THUS LEADING TO AN OUTWARDLY EXPANSIVE, AGGRESIVE POLICY OF RESOURCE EXPLOITATION!

I...YES!

I...I SUPPOSE YOU'V THOUGHT ABOUT TH SOCIO-POLITICAL RAMIFICATIONS O CONVERTING COALITION RESOURC TO A WAR FOOTING

SONYA, I... I NEVER KNEW WE SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE! SO FEW PEOPLE UNDERSTAND... I FEEL... I I SUDDENLY FEEL SO...

OH GOD--- SOCIALLY INTERACT WITH ME!

OH! OH!

OH GOD--- I'M COMING! SAY THE WORDS!

SOCIO...

UH! OH YES!

POLITICAL...

OH YES! I'M GONNA! I'M GONNA!

RAMFICATIONS!

UUUUUUH!!!

ZZZ

COO-EE!

VOOSH!

C-can we help you ladies...?

BRILLIANT!

FANTASTIC! SO NOW WHAT DO WE DO?

FIND SOMEONE WHO ISN'T ON FIRE.

COME ON, SHIFT YOURSELVES! LET'S GO KICK SOME VOLES!

NOT SO FAST, YOU BATTLE BIMBOS YOU!

YEEEEEK!

L'CHEIM BUBBES!

MMMMMMMM...

SQUEEEAAAAL!!!

AAAAAAAAH!

TURN IT OFF! PLEASE!

=CACKLE= SUFFER, MY PRETTIES!

HI KIDS!! =HYUK=

OH MY GOD... SHE'S--- SHE'S A SAVAGE!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

NYA HA HA HA!
AT LAST--- REAL VIXENS IN MY GRASP.
HILDA, BRING DER V'IPPED CREAM UND DER BOX OF FEATHER DUSTERS---DER *BIG* V'UNS!
FINALLY V'E GET TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN AROUND HERE! NOW V'E HEAR YOU VIXENS SQUEAL!
NOT SO FAST, VON SCHTEPPENSLAMMER!
FIRST YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH *US!*

AIIIEEE!

ACH, SUCH BAZONGAS! UND ME V'ITH NOTTINK BUT ITTIE BITTIE MOUSIE TITTIES!

. . . . .

HILDA--- DO SOMETHING!

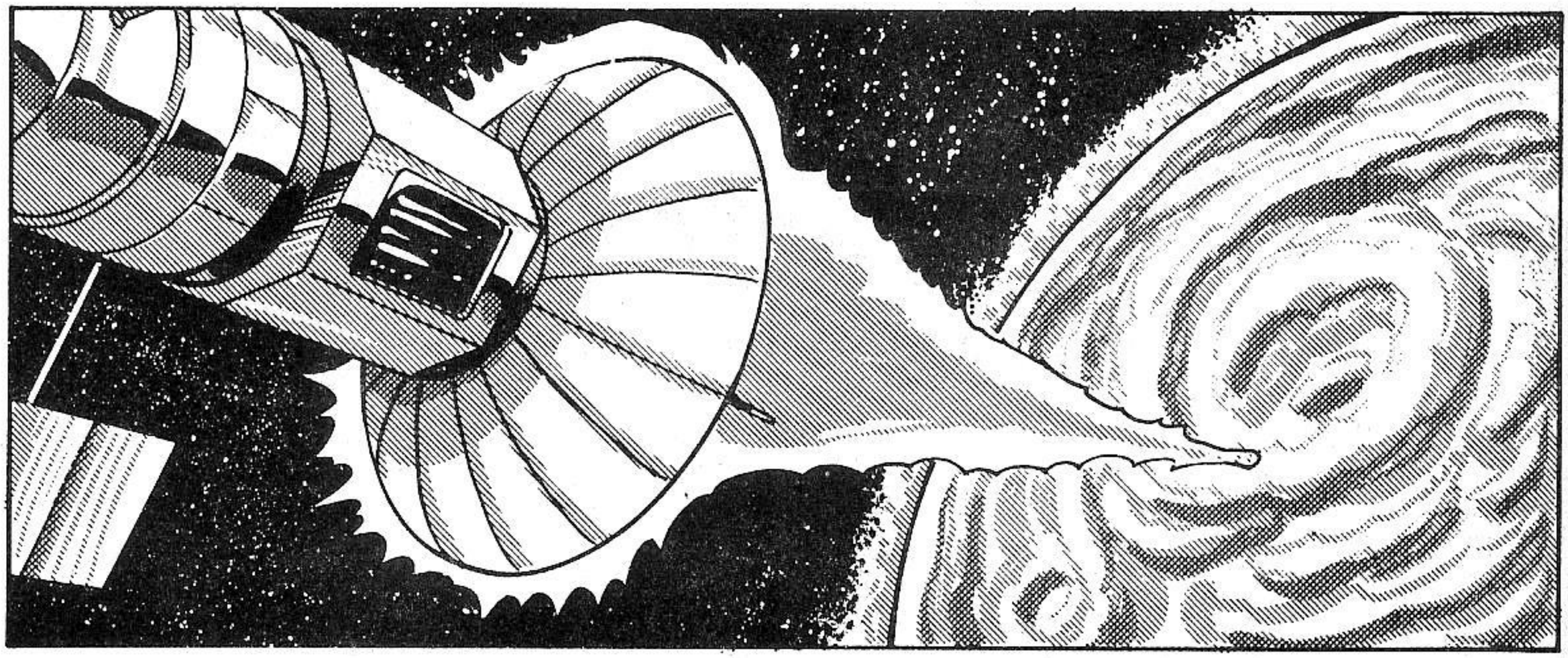
SHOOKA! SHOOKA! SHOOKA!

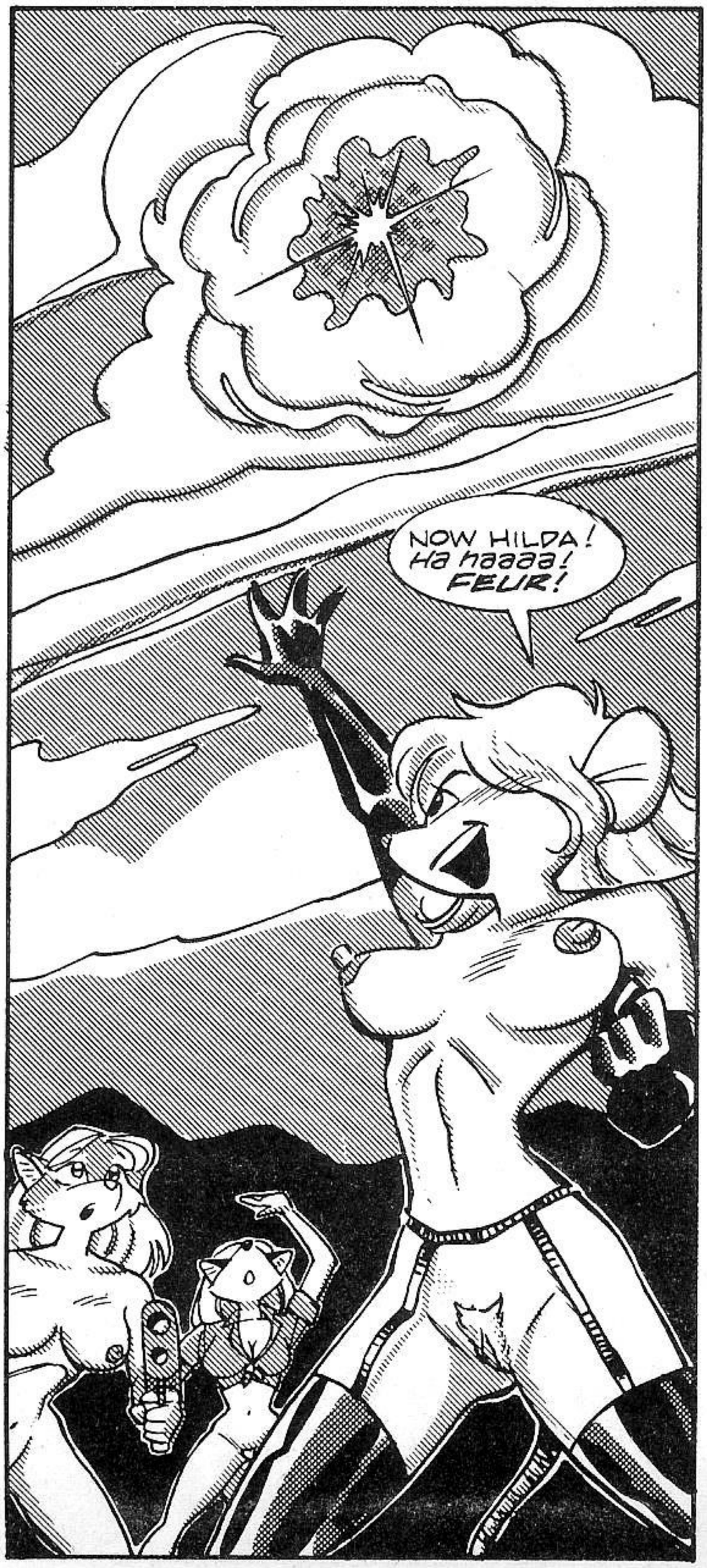
NOOTON

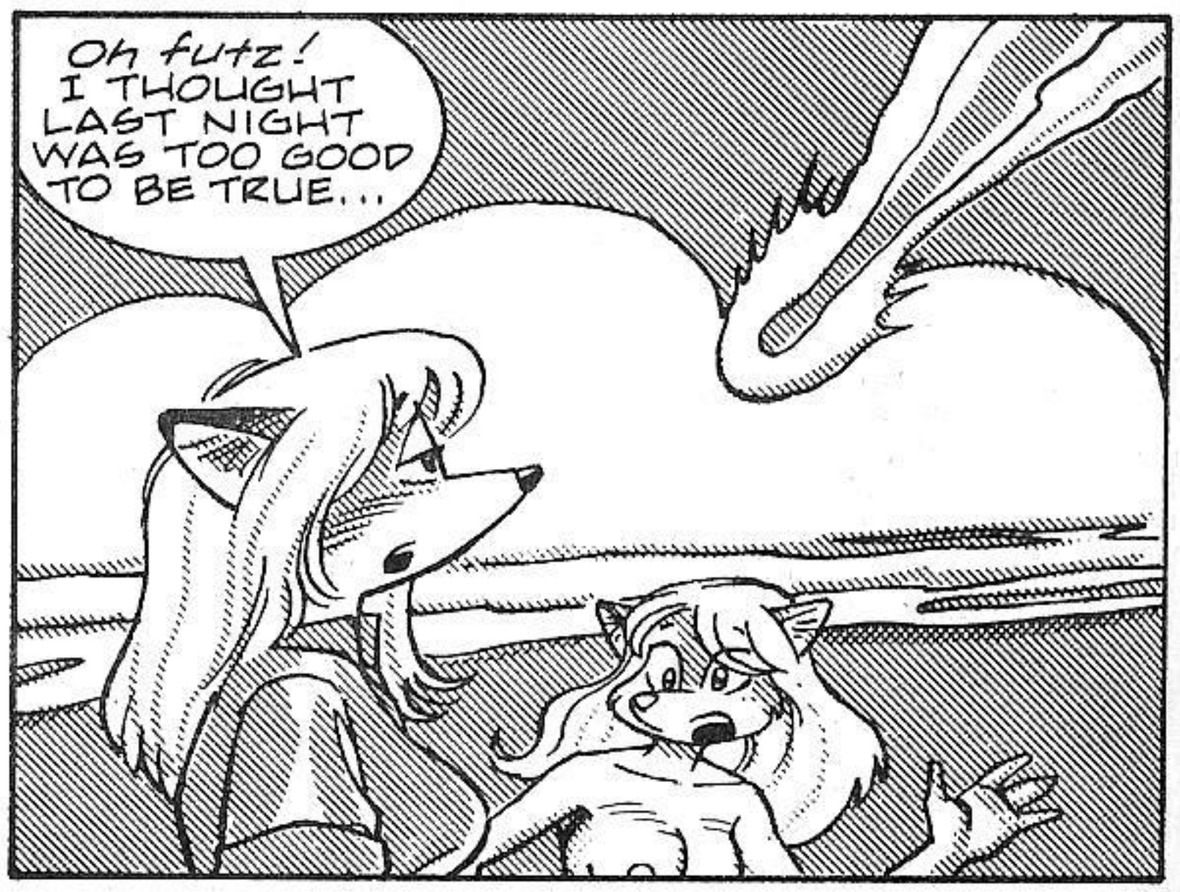
PLAN B

BEEP!

VWEEEEE




NOW HILDA!
Ha haaaa!
FEUR!


Oh futz!
I THOUGHT
LAST NIGHT
WAS TOO GOOD
TO BE TRUE...

ZORCH!

OH WOW.

BRILLIANT!

GEE --- I FORGOT MY SUNBLOCK!

WHAT HAPPENED?

SONYA, SHOULDN'T THAT HAVE SEARED YE TO A CRISP?

!

SSSSS

?

DON'T YOU SEE? FIREN REVERSED THE SPIN ON MY RANDONS! I'M NORMAL!

BUT... FIREN LOOKS DIFFERENT! SHE LOOKS CUTER NEKKID.

FIREN WAS DOWNTRODDEN BY THE BODY OF SOCIAL ATTITUDES FORCED UPON HER BY HER UPBRINGING. BY BREAKING THROUGH THE BARRIERS OF FIREN'S REPRESSED HOMOSEXUALITY WE'VE UNCOVERED THE FULL LATENT WELLSPRING OF HER POTENTIAL.

OH GOD! I LOVE IT WHEN YOU TALK DIRTY!

ACH DUN CINDERBLATZ!

VOLE BUTT KICKED, MA'AM! WHERE DO YOU WANT THE PRISONERS?

OH GOTT! YOU MADE ME PROUD! I KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU.

THERE'S A POSER INSIDE ALL OF US JUST V'AITING TO BREAK FREE!

KOMM ON! LET'S GO KICK SOME VOLES!

ALL UNITS SCRAMBLE!

LET'S TERRIFY THOSE LITTLE PIN-PICKS RIGHT INTO THE GROUND!

LET'S POSE!!!

DER FURRY END!